



MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP 12¢

HERE COMES...

DAREDEVIL

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

1
APR
IND

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

REMEMBER
WHEN WE
INTRODUCED...

SPIDER-MAN

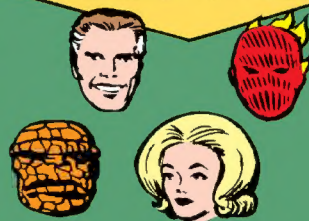
NOW WE CONTINUE THE MIGHTY
MARVEL TRADITION WITH ...
DAREDEVIL !!



CAN YOU GUESS WHY
DAREDEVIL IS DIFFERENT
FROM ALL OTHER
CRIME-FIGHTERS ... ?



...A WORTHY COMPANION
MAGAZINE TO SUCH ALL-
TIME GREATS AS THE
FABULOUS
FANTASTIC FOUR!

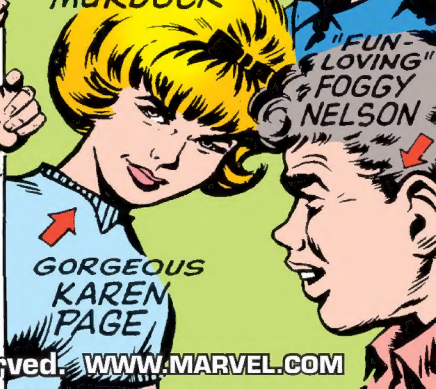


IN THIS ISSUE YOU
WILL MEET...

The
MOST
UNUSUAL
HERO of
all
**MATT
MURDOCK**



GORGEOUS
**KAREN
PAGE**



THE ORIGIN OF DAREDEVIL



**REMEMBER
THIS COVER?**

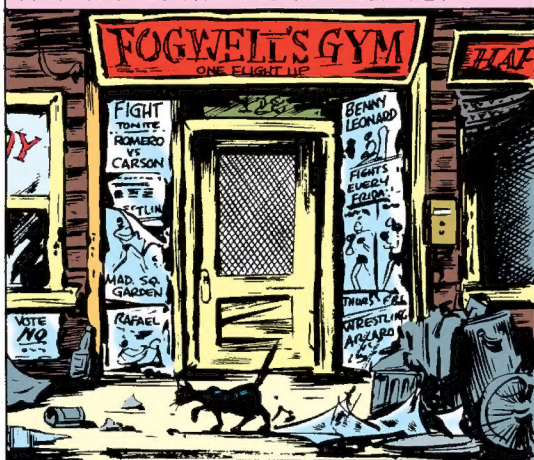
IF YOU ARE ONE
OF THE FORTUNATE
FEW WHO BOUGHT
THIS FIRST COPY--
YOU PROBABLY
WOULDN'T PART
WITH IT FOR
ANYTHING!



**NOW WE CONGRATULATE
YOU FOR HAVING BOUGHT
ANOTHER PRIZED FIRST-
EDITION! THIS MAGAZINE
IS CERTAIN TO BE ONE
OF YOUR MOST VALUED
COMIC MAG POSSESSIONS
IN THE MONTHS TO COME!**

WRITTEN BY..... STAN LEE
ILLUSTRATED BY... BILL EVERETT
LETTERED BY..... SAM ROSEN

YOU ARE LOOKING AT THE ENTRANCE TO FOGWELL'S GYM ON NEW YORK'S LOWER WEST SIDE! IT IS HERE THAT OUR STORY BEGINS...A STORY DIFFERENT FROM ANY YOU HAVE EVER READ BEFORE!



IN A DINGY ROOM ABOVE THE GYM, FOUR MEN PLAY A GAME OF POKER, LITTLE DREAMING OF THE SHOCK WHICH AWAITS THEM!

COME ON, PORKY! WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY! THE FIXER MAY BE HERE SOON!

KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON, SAM! I DON'T RUSH FOR ANYONE!



WHO DO YOU THINK YOU'RE KIDDIN'? YOU KNOW WHEN THE FIXER SNAPS HIS FINGERS, WE ALL HOP, IF WE WANNA STAY HEALTHY!



SAM'S RIGHT! ANYHOW, I'M BUSHED! LET'S KNOCK OFF FOR A WHILE UNTIL... HEY! WHAT'S THAT NOISE?



FOR THE LUVVA PETE! WHAT DO YA CALL THAT?!!

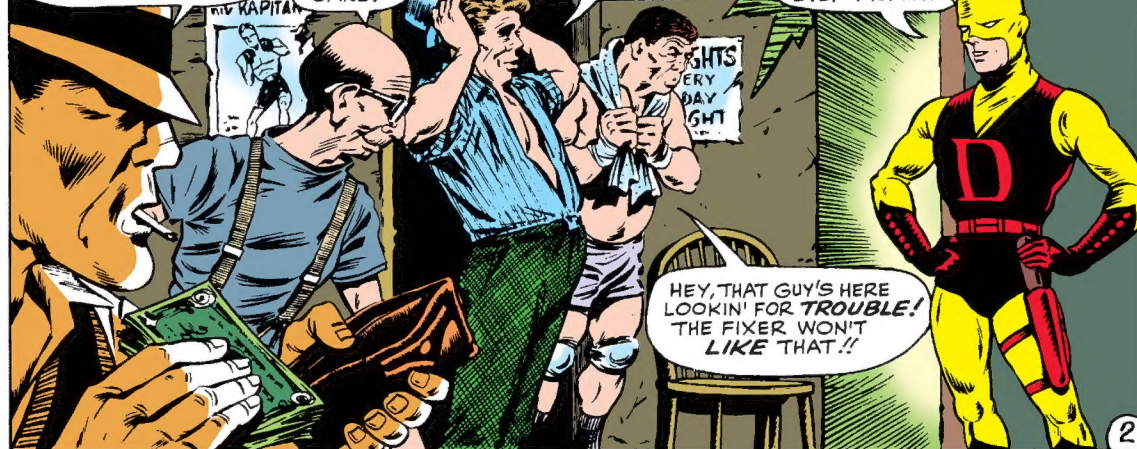


YOU'RE IN THE WRONG PLACE, BUSTER! WE DON'T USE COSTUMED WRESTLERS HERE!

I'VE SEEN NUTTY GETUPS, BUT THAT ONE TAKES THE CAKE!

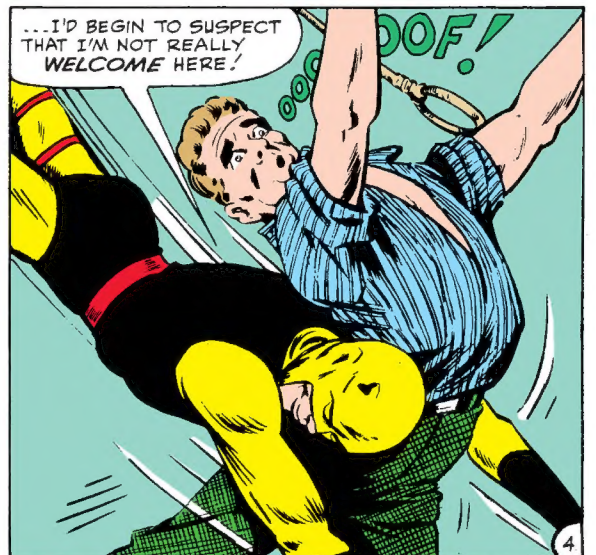
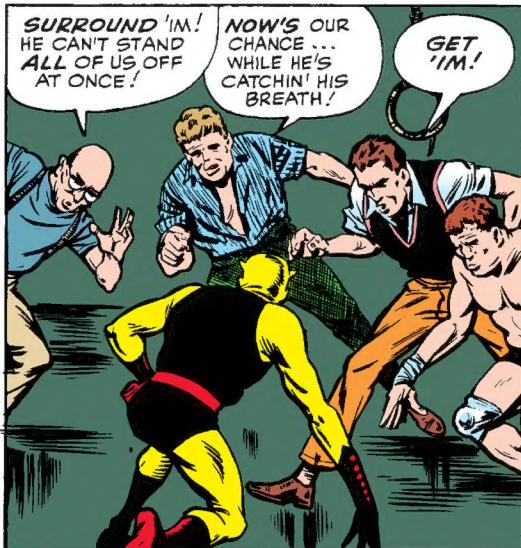
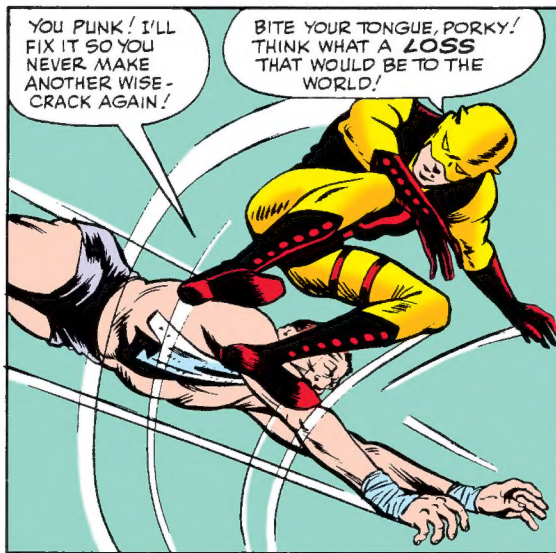
BUT LOOK AT HIS BUILD! HANG AROUND, FELLA... MAYBE THE FIXER CAN USE YOU!

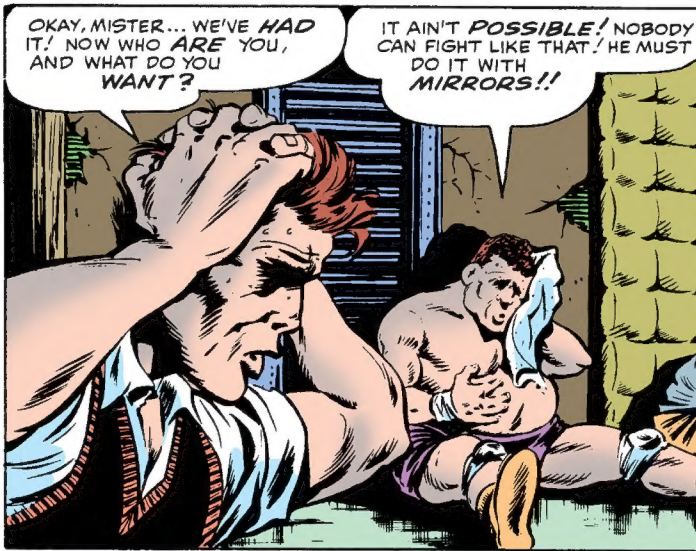
I INTEND TO DO JUST THAT! WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH THE FIXER, HE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO USE ANYONE EVER AGAIN!



HEY, THAT GUY'S HERE LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE! THE FIXER WON'T LIKE THAT!!







OKAY, MISTER... WE'VE HAD IT! NOW WHO ARE YOU, AND WHAT DO YOU WANT?

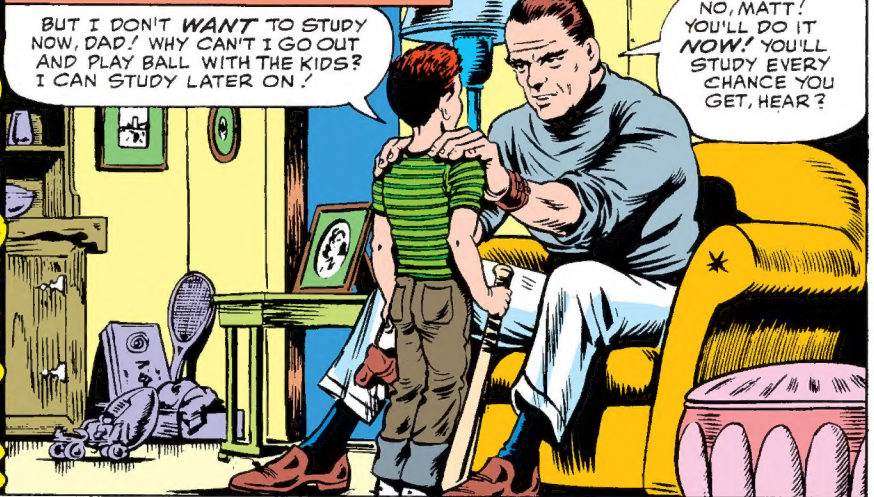
IT AIN'T *POSSIBLE*! NOBODY CAN FIGHT LIKE THAT! HE MUST DO IT WITH *MIRRORS*!!



NOW THAT PLAY TIME'S OVER, I'LL HANG AROUND UNTIL I FIND THE *FIXER*! AS FOR WHO I AM, YOU CAN JUST CALL ME... *DAREDEVIL*!!

"DAREDEVIL!"
A BRAND NEW NAME IN THE WORLD OF SUPER HEROES! BUT ONE WHICH IS DESTINED TO REACH THE VERY HEIGHTS OF GLORY! FOR *DAREDEVIL* HAS A *SPECIAL* TYPE OF POWER... SUCH AS NO ADVENTURER HAS EVER HAD BEFORE! TO LEARN WHAT IT IS, LET US GO BACK A FEW YEARS... BACK TO THE *ORIGIN* OF THE MAN CALLED **DAREDEVIL!**

THE YEAR IS 1950, AS THE PRIZEFIGHTER KNOWN AS *BATTLING MURDOCK* TALKS TO HIS EIGHT-YEAR OLD SON MATTHEW...

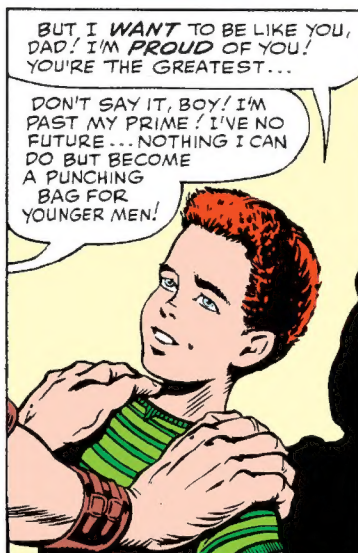


BUT I DON'T WANT TO STUDY NOW, DAD! WHY CAN'T I GO OUT AND PLAY BALL WITH THE KIDS? I CAN STUDY LATER ON!

NO, MATT! YOU'LL DO IT *NOW*! YOU'LL STUDY EVERY CHANCE YOU GET, HEAR?



I PROMISED YOUR MOTHER, BEFORE SHE DIED, THAT I WOULDN'T LET YOU GROW UP TO BE AN UNEDUCATED PUG LIKE ME! *YOU'RE* GOING TO AMOUNT TO SOMETHING, MATT!



BUT I WANT TO BE LIKE YOU, DAD! I'M *PROUD* OF YOU! YOU'RE THE GREATEST...

DON'T SAY IT, BOY! I'M PAST MY PRIME! I'VE NO FUTURE... NOTHING I CAN DO BUT BECOME A PUNCHING BAG FOR YOUNGER MEN!



BUT I WON'T LET THAT HAPPEN TO *YOU*! YOU'RE GONNA *STUDY*... BECOME A LAWYER, OR A DOCTOR... YOU'LL *BE* SOMEBODY... THE SOMEBODY THAT I CAN NEVER BE!

NOW GO BACK TO YOUR ROOM, SON... AND GET BUSY WITH YOUR BOOKS!

OKAY, DAD!



AS THE YEARS ROLL BY, MATT MURDOCK DOES HIS BEST TO LIVE UP TO HIS FATHER'S DREAM!! HE BECOMES TOP STUDENT IN HIS CLASS, FORSAKING ALL SPORTS, ALL ATHLETIC ACTIVITIES, ALTHOUGH HIS HEART ACHES FOR THE THRILLS OF THE BASEBALL DIAMOND AND THE GRIDIRON!

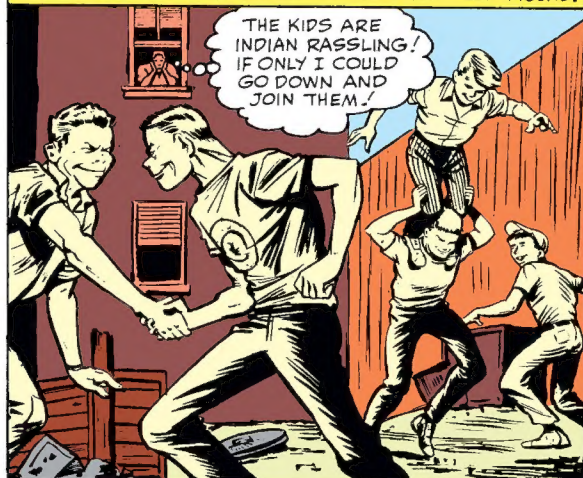


IF ONLY DAD WOULD LET ME TRY OUT FOR THE TEAM, I'D BE AS GOOD AS ANY OF THEM... I JUST KNOW I WOULD!



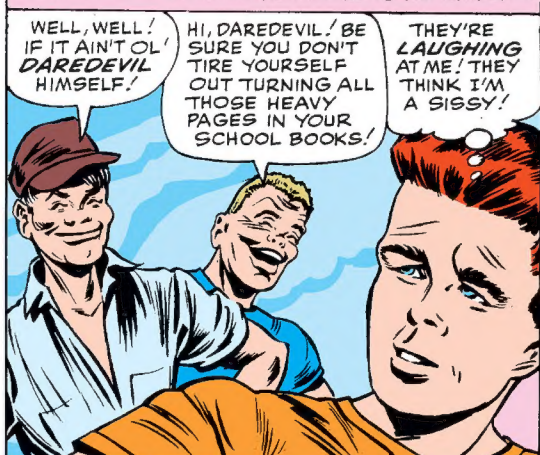
BUT I CAN'T GO AGAINST HIS WISHES! I CAN'T DEFY DAD, AFTER ALL HE'S DONE FOR ME... AFTER ALL HIS SACRIFICES... I'VE GOT TO BE THE SON HE WANTS ME TO BE!

AND SO, YOUNG MATT MURDOCK GOES HIS LONELY WAY, SPENDING EVERY MINUTE HE CAN SPARE WITH HIS BOOKS, NEVER SHARING IN THE GAMES OF THE OTHER TEEN-AGERS!



THE KIDS ARE INDIAN RASSLING! IF ONLY I COULD GO DOWN AND JOIN THEM!

NO ONE CAN BE AS CRUEL AS AN UNTHINKING YOUTH! IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THE NEIGHBORHOOD KIDS MAKE UP A NICKNAME FOR MATT... A NAME HE WILL LONG REMEMBER...



WELL, WELL! IF IT AIN'T OL' **DAREDEVIL** HIMSELF!

HI, DAREDEVIL! BE SURE YOU DON'T TIRE YOURSELF OUT TURNING ALL THOSE HEAVY PAGES IN YOUR SCHOOL BOOKS!

THEY'RE **LAUGHING** AT ME! THEY THINK I'M A SISSY!

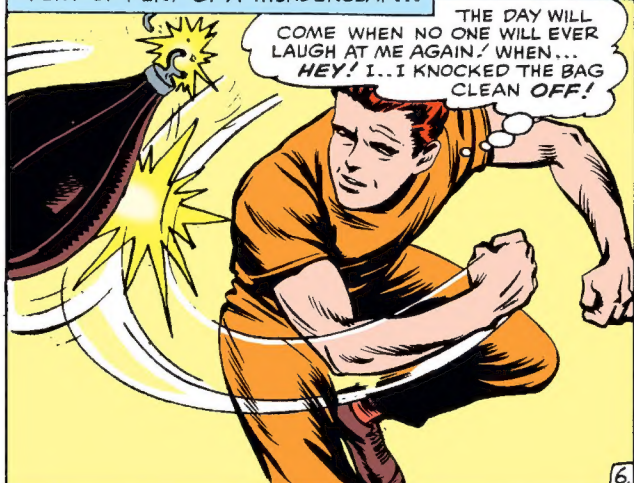
THEN, WHEN HE REACHES HIS ROOM...



SOMEDAY I'LL **SHOW THEM!** I'LL MAKE THEM **EAT THOSE WORDS!**

I'M AS STRONG AS ANY OF THEM... AS RUGGED AS ANY OF THEM! AND I'LL **PROVE IT!** SOMEDAY I'LL PROVE IT!!

HIS ANGER BOILING WITHIN HIM, THE RESENTFUL YOUTH STRIKES OUT AT HIS DAD'S PUNCHING BAG, WITH THE PENT-UP FURY OF A THUNDERCLAP...

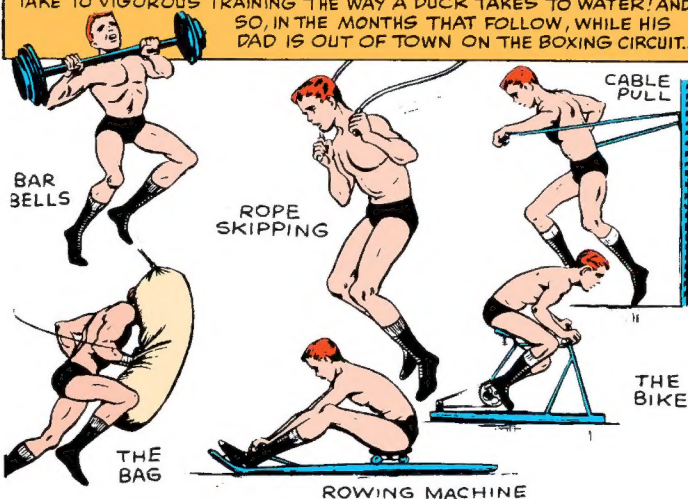


THE DAY WILL COME WHEN NO ONE WILL EVER LAUGH AT ME AGAIN! WHEN... **HEY! I... I KNOCKED THE BAG CLEAN OFF!**

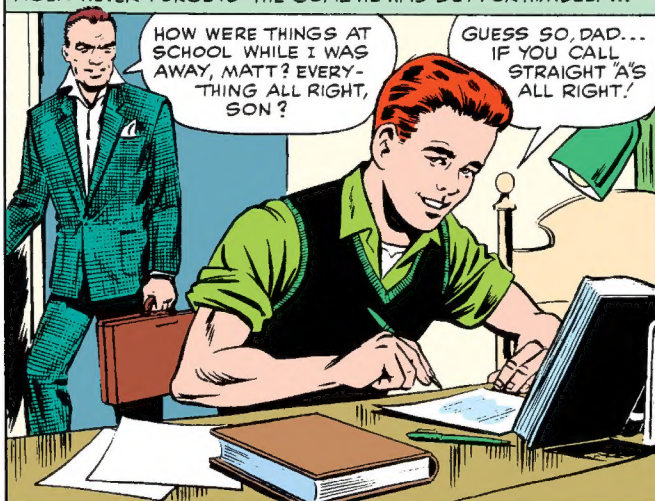
THEN, AFTER REPAIRING THE CLASP...

WHAT A **NUMBSKULL** I AM!
WHY DON'T I DO THIS **EVERY**
DAY?? JUST TO KEEP IN
SHAPE!

IT IS ONLY NATURAL THAT THE SON OF BATTLING MURDOCK SHOULD
TAKE TO VIGOROUS TRAINING THE WAY A DUCK TAKES TO WATER! AND
SO, IN THE MONTHS THAT FOLLOW, WHILE HIS
DAD IS OUT OF TOWN ON THE BOXING CIRCUIT...



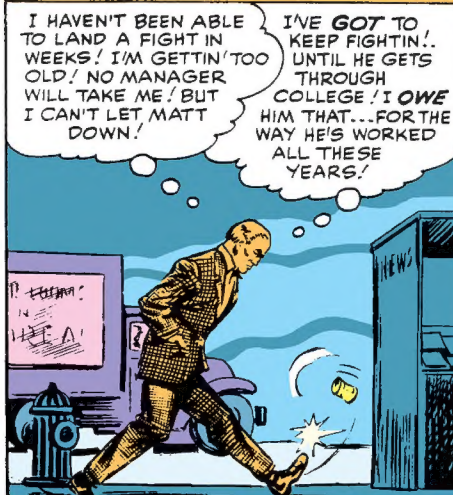
BUT, NO MATTER HOW HARD HE TRAINS, THE DETERMINED TEEN-
AGER NEVER FORGETS THE GOAL HE HAS SET FOR HIMSELF...



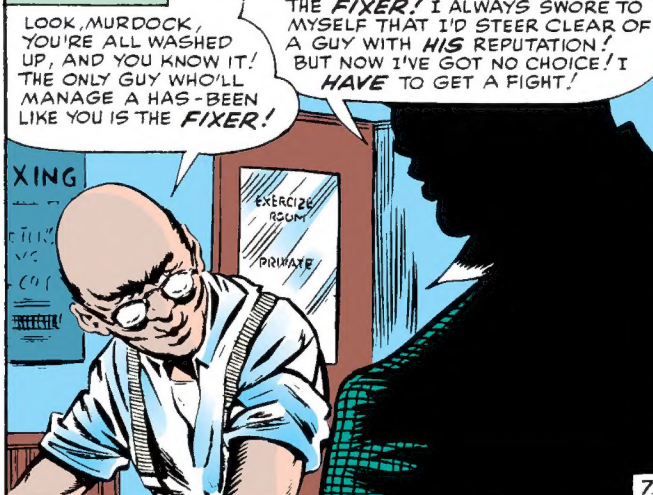
MATT, I KNOW HOW TOUGH IT'S BEEN FOR
YOU WHILE THE OTHER KIDS WERE OUT PLAYIN'
AND HAVIN' GOOD TIMES! BUT THE PAY WILL
COME WHEN YOU'LL **THANK** ME, BOY!
YOU'RE GONNA AMOUNT TO SOMETHING...
JUST THE WAY YOUR MOTHER WOULD'VE
WANTED YOU TO!

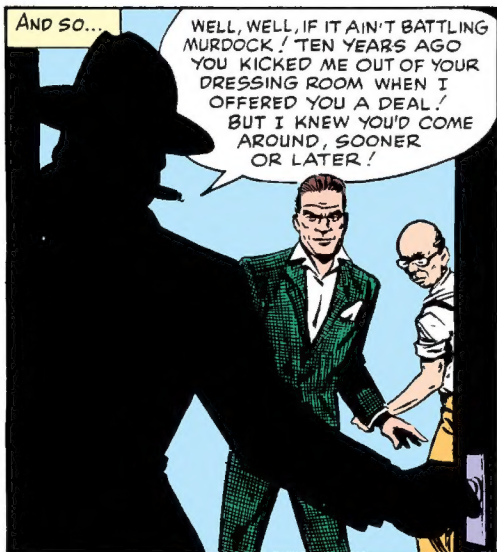


BUT, THERE IS ONE PROBLEM WHICH
BATTLING MURDOCK KEEPS FROM HIS SON...



FINALLY, IN DESPERATION, MURDOCK MAKES A FATAL
DECISION...





WITH TREMBLING FINGERS, THE MIDDLE-AGED FIGHTER GRASPS THE PEN, AS A DROWNING MAN WOULD CLUTCH AT A STRAW! AND THEN...



THIS IS THE LUCKIEST DAY OF MY LIFE! NOW I'LL BE ABLE TO SEND MATT TO COLLEGE! I DON'T HAVE A THING TO WORRY ABOUT!

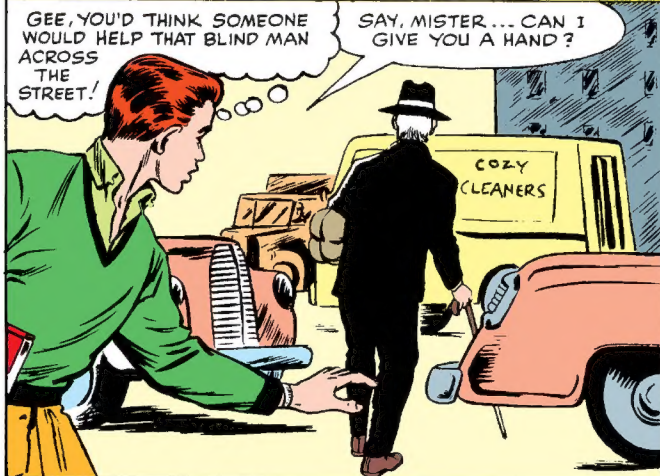


EXCITEDLY, THE JOYFUL PRIZE-FIGHTER RUSHES TO HIS APARTMENT, ONLY TO FIND...

MATT! WAIT'LL I TELL YOU THE NEWS! MATT... HE'S NOT HERE!

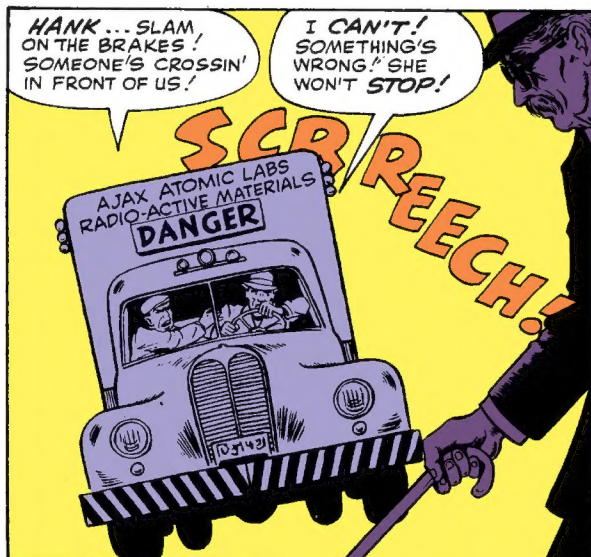


AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, MATHEW MURDOCK, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IS RETURNING FROM THE LIBRARY...TAKING THE MOST IMPORTANT FEW STEPS OF HIS ENTIRE LIFE!



HE DIDN'T SEEM TO HEAR ME! HE MIGHT BE DEAF, TOO! SAY...THERE'S A TRUCK TURNING THE CORNER... COMING TOWARDS HIM!





HANK... SLAM
ON THE BRAKES!
SOMEONE'S CROSSIN'
IN FRONT OF US!

I CAN'T!
SOMETHING'S
WRONG! SHE
WON'T STOP!



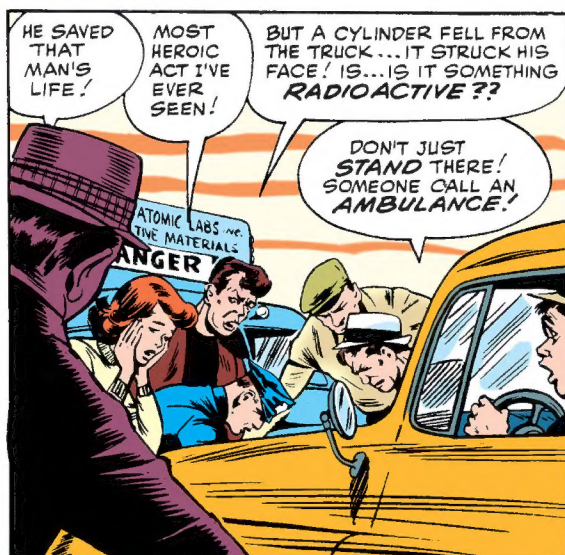
WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION... HIS SUPPLE
MUSCLES RESPONDING TO THE EMERGENCY WITH
THE SPEED OF THOUGHT... MATT MURDOCK
HURTLING TOWARD THE SCENE
OF IMPENDING DISASTER...

HE WON'T
HAVE A
CHANCE...
UNLESS I
CAN REACH
HIM IN
TIME!



THE SWIFT-MOVING TEEN-
AGER HURLS THE UNSUSPECT-
ING BLIND MAN OUT OF THE
TRUCK'S PATH... BUT HE
HIMSELF IS NOT SO
FORTUNATE...

OH... OH...

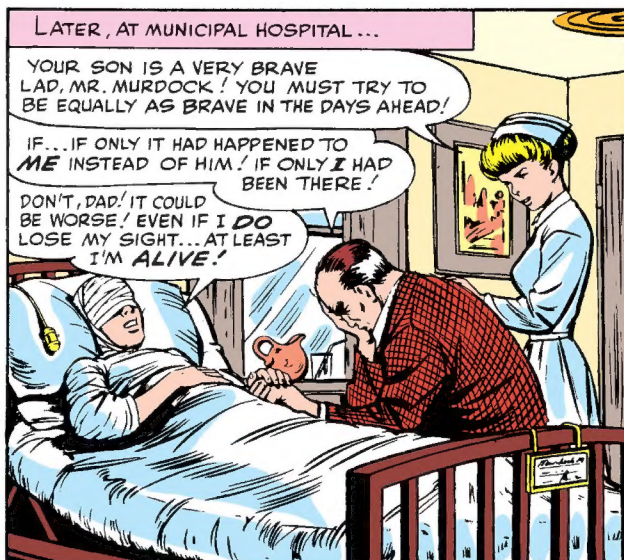


HE SAVED
THAT
MAN'S
LIFE!

MOST
HEROIC
ACT I'VE
EVER
SEEN!

BUT A CYLINDER FELL FROM
THE TRUCK... IT STRUCK HIS
FACE! IS... IS IT SOMETHING
RADIOACTIVE??

DON'T JUST
STAND THERE!
SOMEONE CALL AN
AMBULANCE!

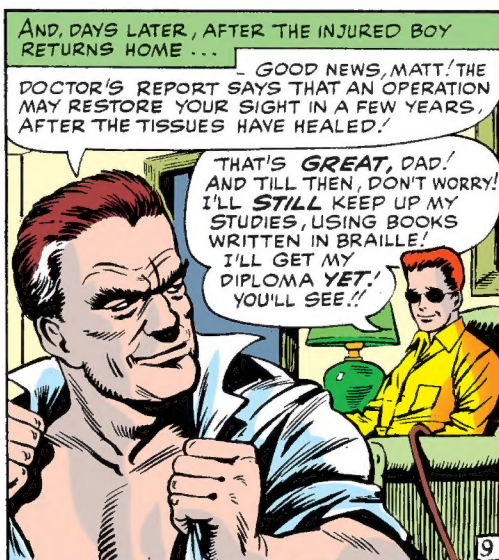


LATER, AT MUNICIPAL HOSPITAL...

YOUR SON IS A VERY BRAVE
LAD, MR. MURDOCK! YOU MUST TRY TO
BE EQUALLY AS BRAVE IN THE DAYS AHEAD!

IF... IF ONLY IT HAD HAPPENED TO
ME INSTEAD OF HIM! IF ONLY **I** HAD
BEEN THERE!

DON'T, DAD! IT COULD
BE WORSE! EVEN IF I **DO**
LOSE MY SIGHT... AT LEAST
I'M ALIVE!

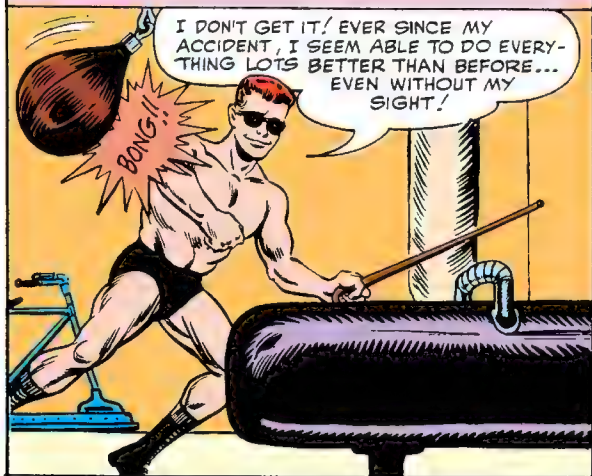


AND, DAYS LATER, AFTER THE INJURED BOY
RETURNS HOME...

GOOD NEWS, MATT! THE
DOCTOR'S REPORT SAYS THAT AN OPERATION
MAY RESTORE YOUR SIGHT IN A FEW YEARS,
AFTER THE TISSUES HAVE HEALED!

THAT'S **GREAT**, DAD!
AND TILL THEN, DON'T WORRY!
I'LL **STILL** KEEP UP MY
STUDIES, USING BOOKS
WRITTEN IN BRAILLE!
I'LL GET MY
DIPLOMA YET!
YOU'LL SEE!!

BUT, IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, MATT MURDOCK STUDIES **MORE** THAN THE WRITTEN WORD! HE BEGINS A STILL MORE INTENSIVE PROGRAM OF PHYSICAL EXERCISES...



I DON'T GET IT! EVER SINCE MY ACCIDENT, I SEEM ABLE TO DO EVERYTHING LOTS BETTER THAN BEFORE... EVEN WITHOUT MY SIGHT!

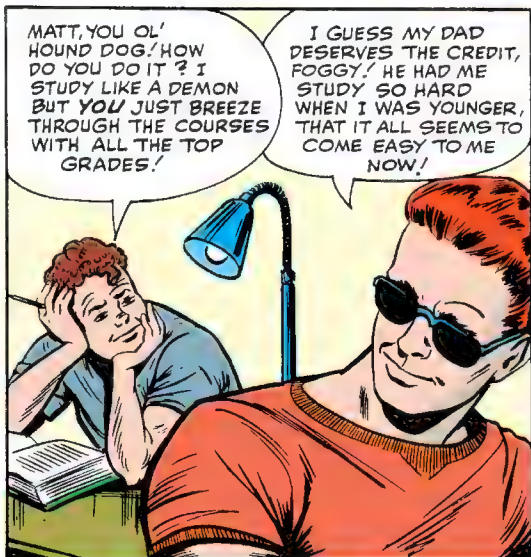


IT'S AS THOUGH NATURE MADE ALL MY SENSES FAR MORE POWERFUL, TO COMPENSATE FOR MY BLINDNESS!

I WONDER... COULD THE RADIO-ACTIVE ELEMENTS WHICH STRUCK MY EYES HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH MY INCREASED POWERS?? STRANGER THINGS HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO HAPPEN!

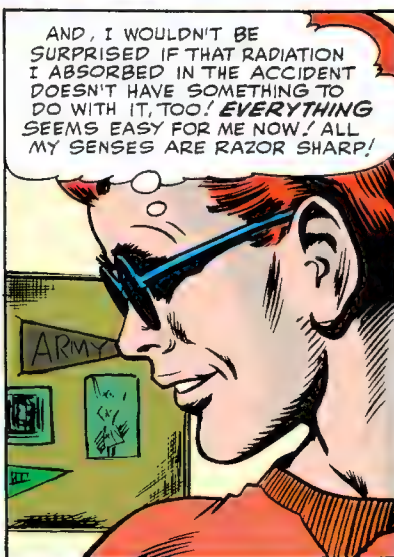
BUT, WHATEVER THE EXPLANATION, IT IS A SUPREMELY CONFIDENT, SELF-ASSURED MATT MURDOCK WHO FINALLY GRADUATES FROM HIGH SCHOOL AND IS EAGERLY ACCEPTED BY THE DIRECTOR OF ADMISSIONS OF STATE COLLEGE, WHERE WE FIND HIM SHARING A DORMITORY ROOM WITH HIS NEW BUDDY, FRANKLIN "FOGGY" NELSON...

D



MATT, YOU OL' HOUND DOG! HOW DO YOU DO IT? I STUDY LIKE A DEMON BUT YOU JUST BREEZE THROUGH THE COURSES WITH ALL THE TOP GRADES!

I GUESS MY DAD DESERVES THE CREDIT, FOGGY! HE HAD ME STUDY SO HARD WHEN I WAS YOUNGER, THAT IT ALL SEEMS TO COME EASY TO ME NOW!

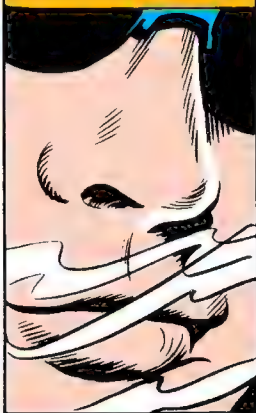


AND, I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF THAT RADIATION I ABSORBED IN THE ACCIDENT DOESN'T HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT, TOO! EVERYTHING SEEMS EASY FOR ME NOW! ALL MY SENSES ARE RAZOR SHARP!

"MY HEARING IS SO ACUTE, THAT I CAN TELL IF SOMEONE IS IN A ROOM WITH ME JUST BY HEARING THE HEARTBEAT!"



"AND I NEVER FORGET AN ODOR ONCE I SMELL IT! I COULD RECOGNIZE ANY GIRL BY HER PERFUME... OR ANY MAN BY HIS HAIR TONIC..."



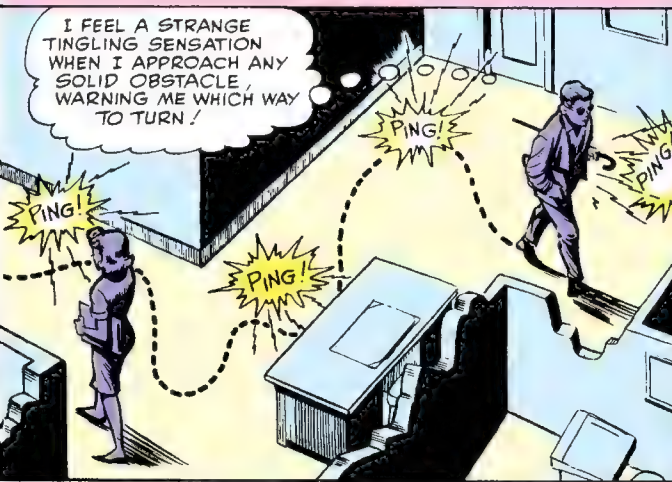
"EVEN MY FINGERS HAVE BECOME INCREDIBLY SENSITIVE! I CAN TELL HOW MANY BULLETS ARE IN A GUN JUST BY THE WEIGHT OF THE BARREL!"



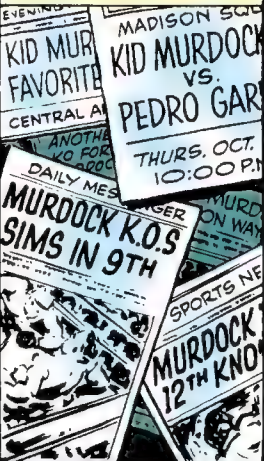
"WHILE MY SENSE OF TASTE HAS BECOME SO HIGHLY DEVELOPED THAT I CAN TELL EXACTLY HOW MANY GRAINS OF SALT ARE ON A PIECE OF PRETZEL..."



"BUT MY MOST **IMPORTANT** NEW ABILITY IS IN THE FORM OF A BUILT-IN **RADAR** THAT I SEEM TO HAVE DEVELOPED! IT ENABLES ME TO WALK ANYWHERE SAFELY, WITHOUT BUMPING INTO ANYTHING!"



MEANWHILE, THE CAREER OF BATTLING MURDOCK TAKES A SURPRISING TURN...



HERE'S YOUR DOUGH, MURDOCK! KEEP IT UP AND YOU MAY BE CHAMP SOME - DAY!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, FIXER! IT ALL SEEMS LIKE SOME KINDA **MIRACLE!**



SAY, SON... WANT ANY HELP CROSSIN' THE STREET?

NO THANKS! I CAN MAKE IT!

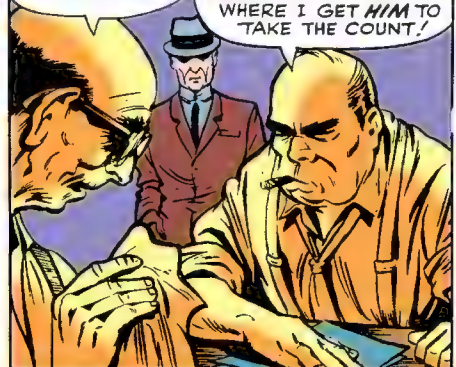
LITTLE DOES HE SUSPECT I CAN CROSS MORE SAFELY THAN **HE** CAN... FOR I HAVE EVERY ONE OF MY REMAINING SENSES WORKING AT **ABSOLUTE** PEAK CAPACITY!



THEN, AFTER MURDOCK LEAVES...

WAIT! 'LL THE OLD FOOL FINDS OUT THAT ALL HIS FIGHTS WERE **SETUPS!** BUT, YOU PAID HIS OPPONENTS TO TAKE A DIVE!

SURE! I DID IT TO GIVE MURDOCK A BUILD-UP... TO DRAW THE CROWDS! BUT, HE'LL LEARN THE FACTS OF LIFE IN HIS **NEXT FIGHT!** THAT'S WHERE I GET HIM TO TAKE THE COUNT!



AND, A FEW DAYS BEFORE BATTLING MURDOCK'S LATEST FIGHT...

FOOTSTEPS! I CAN TELL BY THE WEIGHT... THE DISTANCE BETWEEN EACH... IT'S FOGGY NELSON!

HEY, MATT! WAIT UP! I WANNA READ YOU THE SPORTS HEADLINE! IT'S ABOUT YOUR **DAD!**

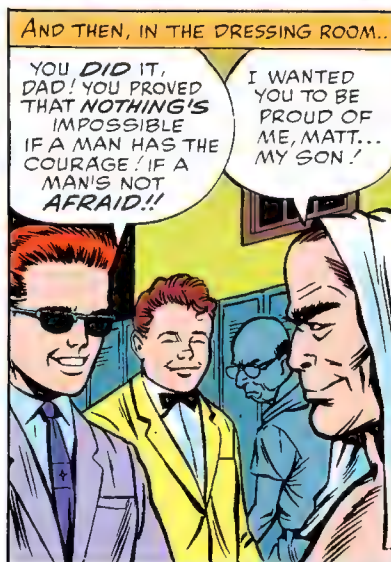
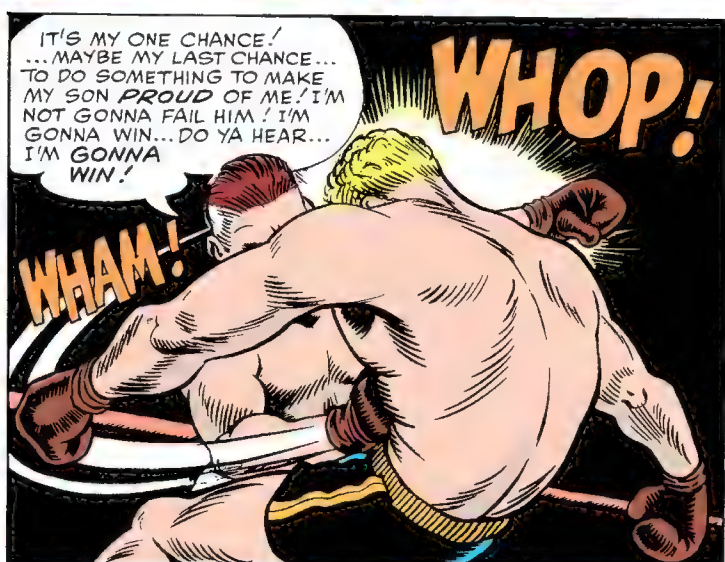
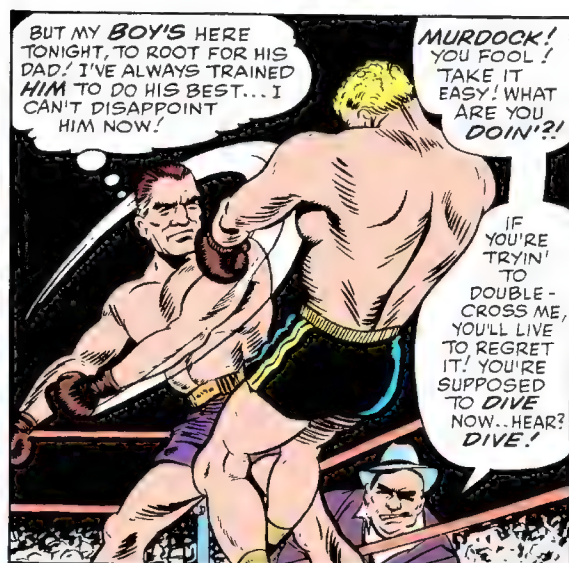
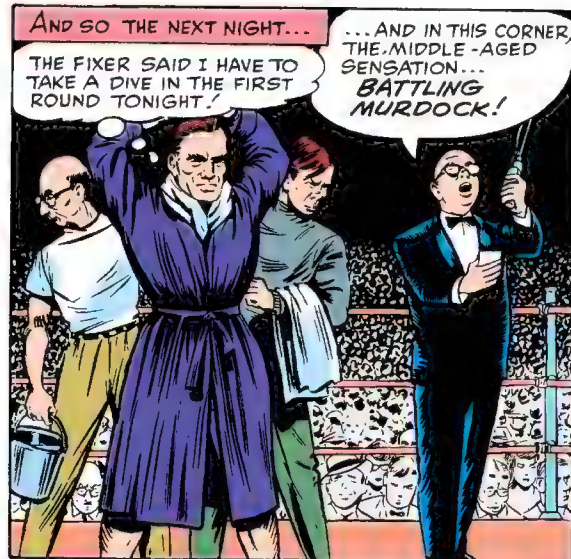


HE'S FIGHTING DYNAMITE DAVIS TOMORROW NIGHT IN NEW YORK! HOW ABOUT THAT? WANNA GO??

I'VE ALREADY GOT THE TICKETS, FOGGY... ONE FOR EACH OF US!

I "READ" THE HEADLINE BEFORE --- JUST BY RUNNING MY FINGER OVER THE PAGE AND FEELING THE IMPRESSION OF THE INK!





A FEW MINUTES LATER, AS MATT'S HAPPY FATHER LEAVES THE GYM...

NO MATTER WHAT THE FIXER DOES, I WON'T CARE! MY SON IS **PROUD** OF ME! NOTHING CAN EVER CHANGE THAT NOW!

SUDDENLY, THE SHARP, EXPLOSIVE SOUND OF A GUN SHOT DESTROYS THE SILENCE OF NIGHT, AND ENDS ONE MAN'S REVERIE, FOREVER!



WITHIN SECONDS...

IT'S **BATTLING MURDOCK!** HE WON THE BIG FIGHT TONIGHT!

SOMEBODY MUST HAVE BEEN AWFULLY SORE ABOUT HIS VICTORY! AND WE'RE NOT GOING TO REST UNTIL WE FIND OUT WHO!!

NOTHING I CAN DO FOR HIM... IT'S TOO LATE!

LATER, AFTER A GRIEVING MATT MURDOCK HAS HEARD THE TRAGIC NEWS...

YOU'VE GOTTA SNAP OUT OF IT, MATT! PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, FELLA! THAT'S WHAT YOUR DAD WOULD HAVE WANTED!

WE'LL BE GRADUATING SOON, AND MY DAD'S SETTING ME UP IN A LAW OFFICE! I WANT YOU TO JOIN ME, MATT... AS MY PARTNER!

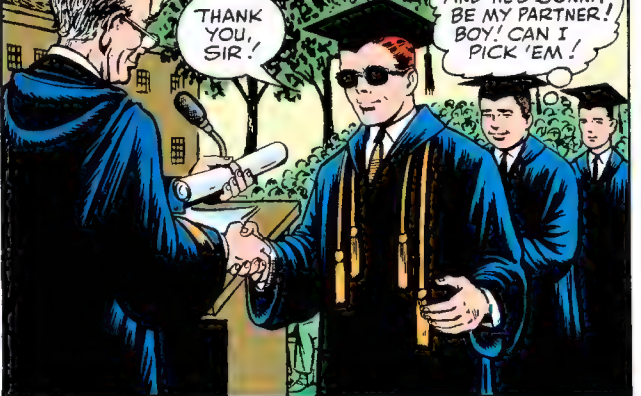


FINALLY...THE BIG DAY ARRIVES... GRADUATION...

MATTHEW MURDOCK, I AM ESPECIALLY PROUD TO CONGRATULATE YOU FOR BEING CHOSEN CLASS VALEDICTORIAN! YOU HAVE PROVEN THAT AN ALERT MIND AND A STRONG WILL CAN CONQUER ANY OBSTACLES!

THANK YOU, SIR!

AND HE'S GONNA BE MY PARTNER! BOY! CAN I PICK 'EM!



THE NEXT DAY, IN NEW YORK...

WE'RE IN **BUSINESS**, MATT! WITH YOUR BRAINS AND MY DAD'S MONEY, **NOTHING'LL STOP US!**

C'MON IN AND MEET THE SECRETARY I HIRED!

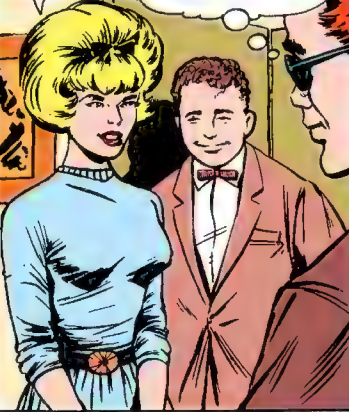
NELSON AND MURDOCK
ATTORNEYS AT LAW

ENTER



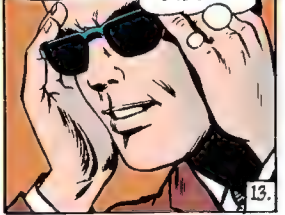
MY NAME IS KAREN PAGE, MR. MURDOCK! I HOPE YOU'LL BE PLEASED WITH ME!

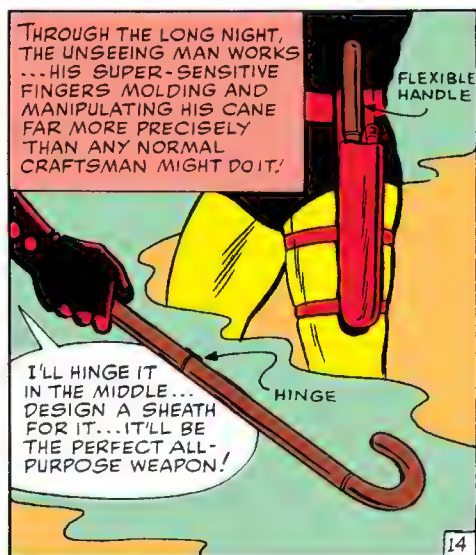
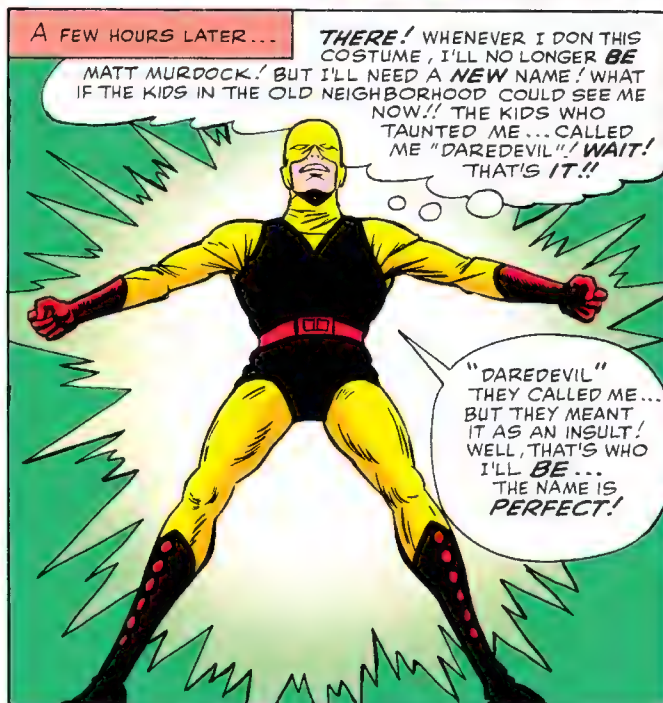
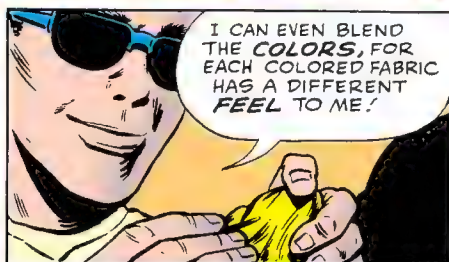
HER VOICE IS LIKE MUSIC! FROM THE SOUND, SHE'S FIVE-FOOT-FOUR, YOUNG, AND I **KNOW** SHE'S LOVELY!

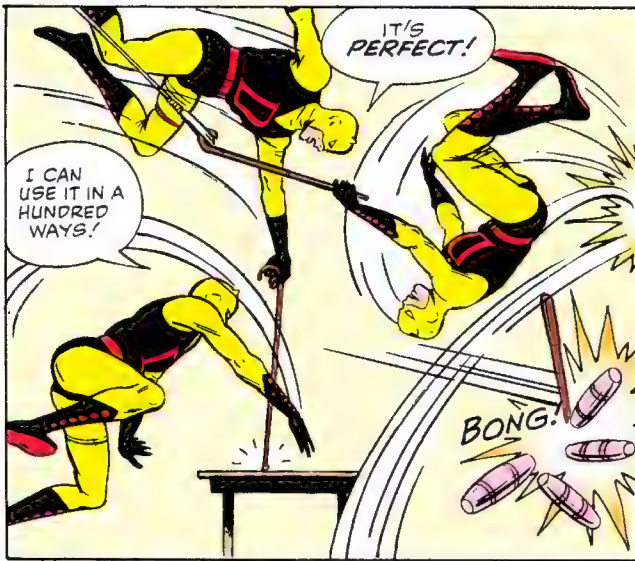


LATER THAT NIGHT, IN THE FURNISHED ROOM MATT HAS RENTED NEAR THE OFFICE...

I'LL **NEVER** BE ABLE TO CONCENTRATE ON MY LAW WORK UNTIL DAD'S MURDERER IS FINALLY BROUGHT TO JUSTICE! BUT YEARS AGO I PROMISED DAD THAT MATT MURDOCK WOULD USE HIS **HEAD**... NEVER BECOME A FIGHTER... NEVER DEPEND ON MY STRENGTH, THE WAY **DAD** DID!







IT'S PERFECT!

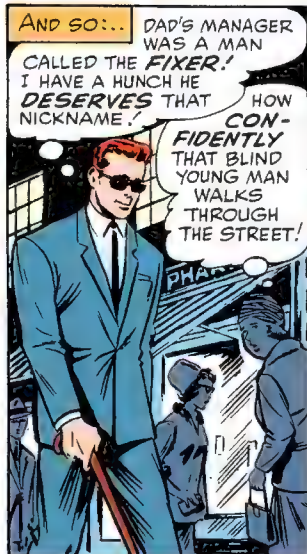
I CAN USE IT IN A HUNDRED WAYS!

BONG.



AND I KNOW JUST WHERE TO BEGIN!

AND NOW FOR THE JOB AT HAND! I'VE GOT TO BRING MY FATHER'S MURDERER TO JUSTICE! TOMORROW'S SATURDAY! THE OFFICE WILL BE CLOSED... SO I'LL START IN THE MORNING!



AND SO... DAD'S MANAGER WAS A MAN CALLED THE **FIXER**! I HAVE A HUNCH HE DESERVES THAT NICKNAME.

HOW CONFIDENTLY THAT BLIND YOUNG MAN WALKS THROUGH THE STREET!



UNERRINGLY GUIDED BY HIS ATOM-INDUCED RADAR-SENSE, MATT MURDOCK REACHES HIS DESTINATION...

THIS WILL BE DAREDEVIL'S FIRST TEST! NOW TO CHANGE CLOTHES IN AN ALLEY AND SEE IF I'M AS GOOD AS I THINK!



AND SO WE RETURN TO THE PRESENT, AS OUR DAREDEVIL SAGA CONTINUES...

NOW, DO YOU TAKE ME TO THE **FIXER**, OR...?

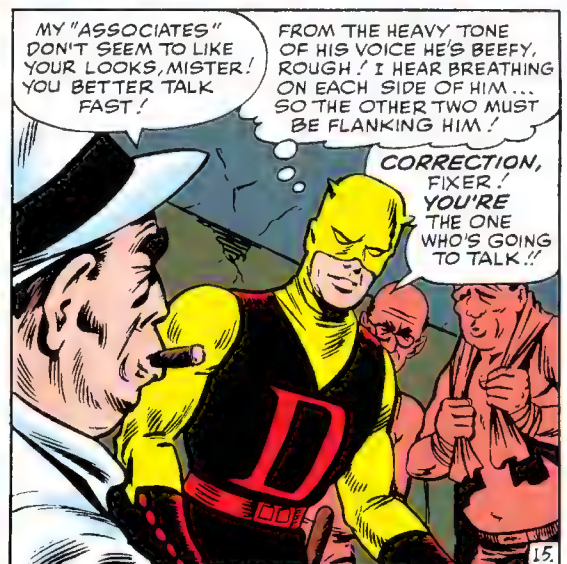
OR, NOTHING! WE'VE HAD IT, FELLA! JUST HANG AROUND... HE'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE!



SOMEBODY **ASKIN'** FOR ME? WHAT DO YA WANT?

HEY, BOSS, DIG THE GETUP ON THAT CLOWN!

HE LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE TO ME, FIXER! WANT WE SHOULD LEAN ON 'IM A LITTLE?



MY "ASSOCIATES" DON'T SEEM TO LIKE YOUR LOOKS, MISTER! YOU BETTER TALK FAST!

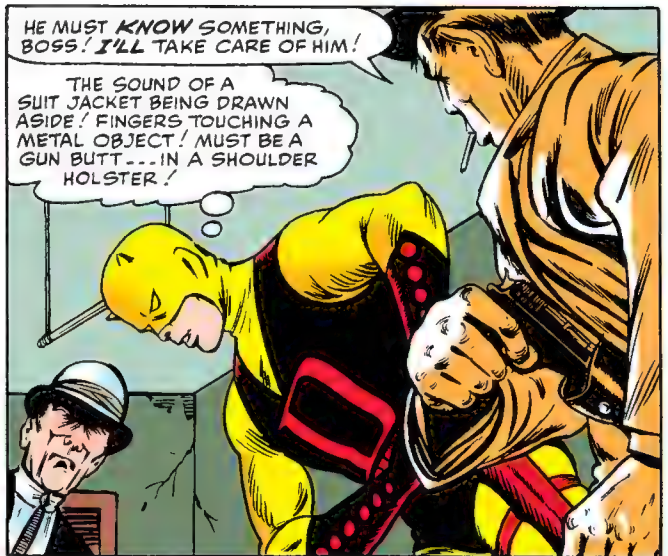
FROM THE HEAVY TONE OF HIS VOICE HE'S BEEFY, ROUGH! I HEAR BREATHING ON EACH SIDE OF HIM... SO THE OTHER TWO MUST BE FLANKING HIM!

CORRECTION, FIXER! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S GOING TO TALK!!



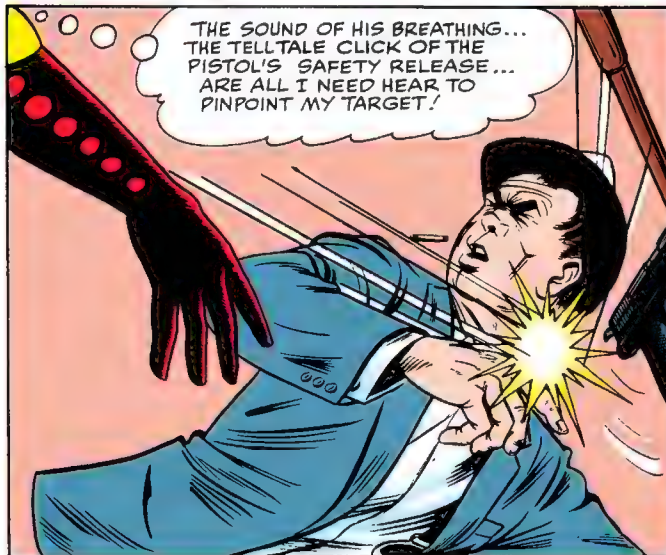
I WANT TO KNOW WHAT ARRANGEMENT YOU HAD WITH BATTLING MURDOCK!

BATTLING MURDOCK!! WHAT'S THAT TO YOU??! IT AIN'T HEALTHY TO MENTION HIM AROUND HERE!

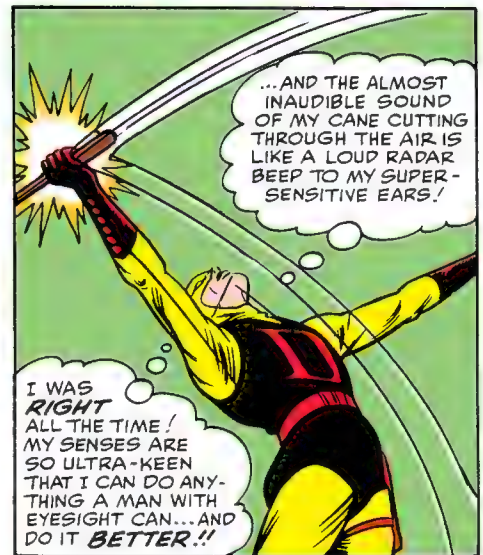


HE MUST **KNOW** SOMETHING, BOSS! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

THE SOUND OF A SUIT JACKET BEING DRAWN ASIDE! FINGERS TOUCHING A METAL OBJECT! MUST BE A GUN BUTT...IN A SHOULDER HOLSTER!



THE SOUND OF HIS BREATHING... THE TELLTALE CLICK OF THE PISTOL'S SAFETY RELEASE... ARE ALL I NEED HEAR TO PINPOINT MY TARGET!



...AND THE ALMOST INAUDIBLE SOUND OF MY CANE CUTTING THROUGH THE AIR IS LIKE A LOUD RADAR BEEP TO MY SUPER-SENSITIVE EARS!

I WAS **RIGHT** ALL THE TIME! MY SENSES ARE SO ULTRA-KEEN THAT I CAN DO ANYTHING A MAN WITH EYESIGHT CAN...AND DO IT **BETTER!!**



I'LL SNEAK UP ON HIM FROM BEHIND AND...**HEY!** HE SWUNG AROUND JUST IN TIME!

HOW'D YOU KNOW I WAS **BEHIND** YOU?!

THAT'S MY SECRET, PAL!

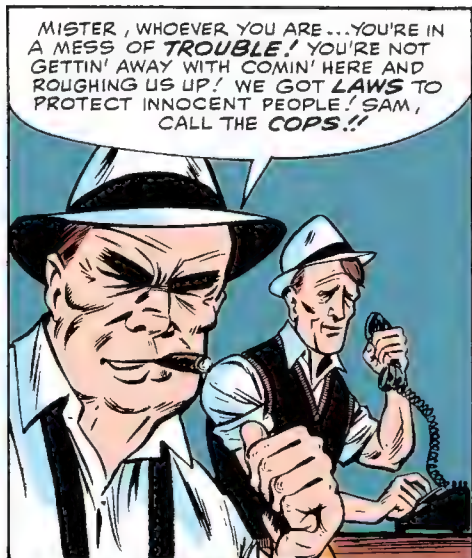
NO MATTER HOW SOFTLY HE CREEPT UP BEHIND ME, HIS MUFFLED FOOTSTEPS SOUNDED LIKE HEAVY DRUMBEATS TO ME!!



RAPID FOOTSTEPS HURRYING AWAY FROM ME! HE'S TRYING TO ESCAPE!

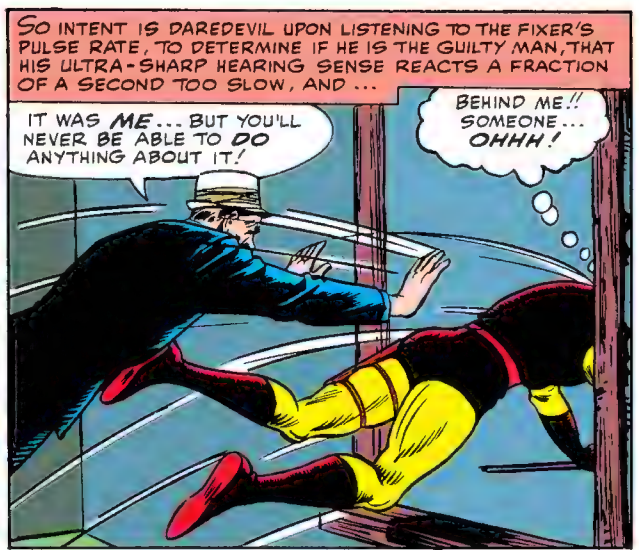
HOLD IT, SPEEDY! I HAVEN'T DISMISSED THE CLASS YET!!

HOW DOES HE **DO** IT? HE DOESN'T MISS A **TRICK!!**





HE KNOWS TOO MUCH!! HE MIGHT EVEN KNOW *I'M* THE MURDERER! CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES!



IT WAS *ME*... BUT YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO *DO* ANYTHING ABOUT IT!

BEHIND ME!! SOMEONE... **OH!!**

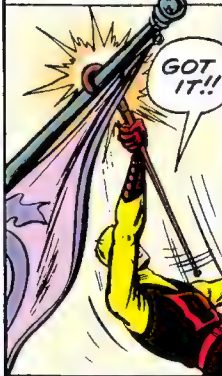
A NORMAL MAN, WITH ALL HIS SENSES, MIGHT BE DOOMED IN SUCH A SITUATION! BUT, THE MOMENT THE FEARLESS **DAREDEVIL** FEELS HIMSELF HURLING INTO SPACE, HIS SUPER-KEEN EARS CATCH THE RUSTLING OF A FLAG, AS HIS LIGHTNING-FAST REFLEXES GO INTO ACTION...

PRESSING THE HIDDEN STUD WHICH RELEASES HIS CANE HANDLE AT THE SAME SPLIT SECOND AS HE LUNGES OUT, HE STOPS HIS FALL IN MIDAIR!!

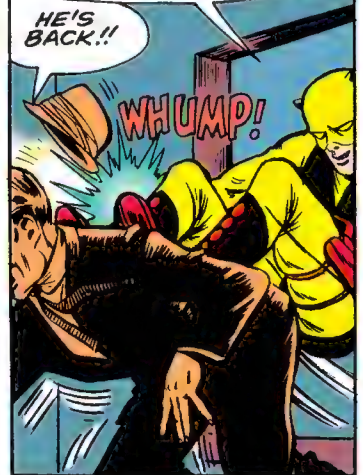
FROM HERE ON IN, IT'S ALL A BREEZE!

NOW THEN, GENTS... WHERE *WERE* WE??

A FLAGPOLE ALONGSIDE ME... ONLY ONE CHANCE!!



GOT IT!!



HE'S BACK!!

WHUMP!



MEANWHILE, AT THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN...

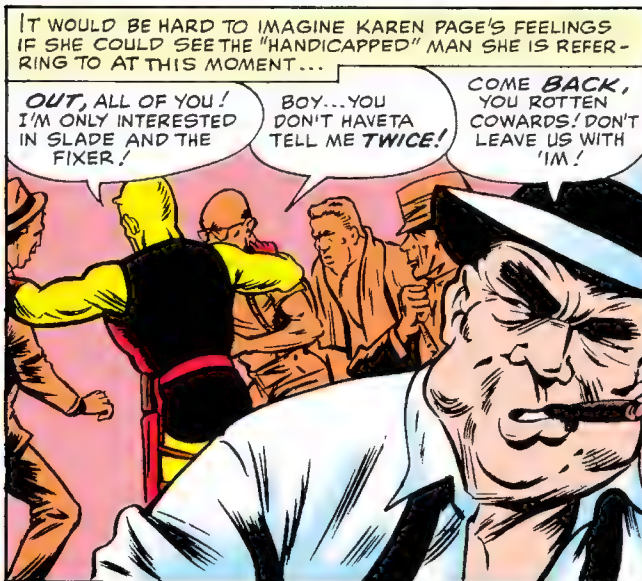
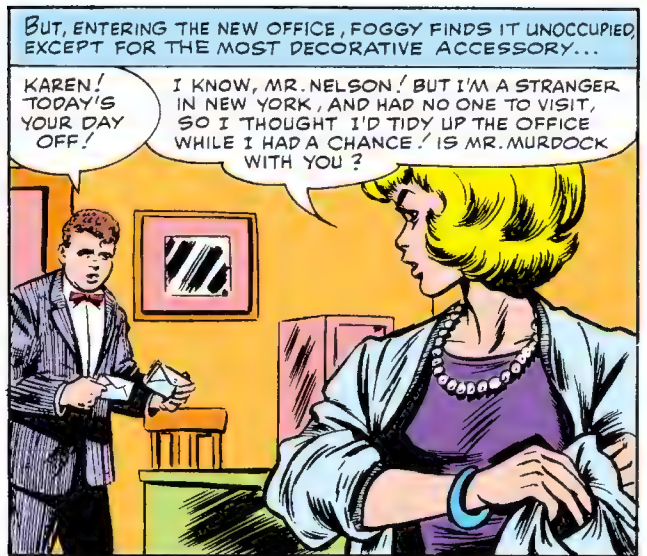
FUNNY, MATT DOESN'T ANSWER! / MAYBE HE'S STILL ASLEEP! OH...THE DOOR'S OPEN!



HEY, LAZYPONES! I THOUGHT I'D SEE IF YOU *NEED* ANYTHING, AND... MATT?? HE'S *GONE!*



GOSH, I WISH HE'D CALLED ME! I HATE TO THINK OF POOR MATT WALKING AROUND TOWN ALL ALONE, WITH ALL THE TRAFFIC IN NEW YORK!





NOW FOR MY FINAL BLUFF! THEY'RE SO WORRIED NOW, THEY'LL BELIEVE **ANYTHING!**

RIGHT **HERE!** I HAVE A MINIATURE TAPE RECORDER CONCEALED IN MY BILLY CLUB! IT'LL TELL THE POLICE ALL THEY NEED TO KNOW!

HE'S GOT US!



THEN, BEFORE DAREDEVIL CAN MAKE A MOVE, THE FIXER TRIES ONE LAST, DESPERATE MANEUVER...

QUICK, SLADE... **RUN!** BEFORE HE CAN GET HIS BALANCE!

OHHH...



MY ARM! I WRENCHED IT! I WAS A FOOL FOR BEING SO OVERCONFIDENT! I SHOULD HAVE **KNOWN** THEY'D MAKE ONE FINAL TRY TO ESCAPE!



THEY CAN'T HAVE GOTTEN FAR! I'LL GET THEM **YET!**



BUT, RACING AROUND THE CORNER, SLADE AND THE FIXER QUICKLY MINGLE WITH THE SATURDAY AFTERNOON SHOPPING CROWD...

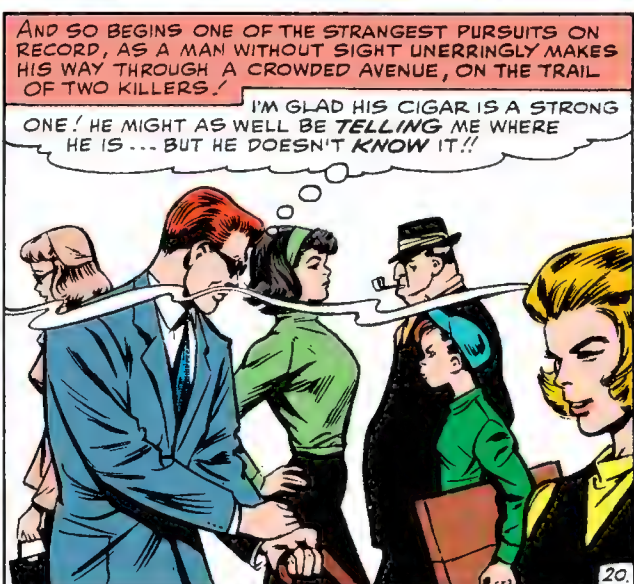
HE'LL NEVER FIND US NOW, IN THE MIDDLE OF THIS CROWD!

JUST THE SAME, KEEP MOVING! THERE'S NO TELLIN' **WHAT** THAT GUY CAN DO!



MEANWHILE...

I CAN STILL SMELL THE TRACES OF THE FIXER'S CIGAR SMOKE! I CAN FOLLOW THE SCENT LIKE A BLOODHOUND... BUT I'LL BE ABLE TO GET AROUND EASIER IN THE CROWD **WITHOUT** A COSTUME!!



AND SO BEGINS ONE OF THE STRANGEST PURSUITS ON RECORD, AS A MAN WITHOUT SIGHT UNERRINGLY MAKES HIS WAY THROUGH A CROWDED AVENUE, ON THE TRAIL OF TWO KILLERS...

I'M GLAD HIS CIGAR IS A STRONG ONE! HE MIGHT AS WELL BE **TELLING** ME WHERE HE IS... BUT HE DOESN'T **KNOW** IT!!

WITHIN MINUTES, THE GRACEFUL, SUPPLE FIGURE OF MATT MURDOCK HAS KNIFED THROUGH THE UNSUSPECTING CROWD LIKE A SHADOWY WRAITH, AND THEN...

I HOPE THEY'RE STAYING TOGETHER! I WANT TO BRING THEM **BOTH** TO JUSTICE! THE CIGAR SCENT IS STRONGER NOW... I'M ALMOST UP TO THEM!

SLOW DOWN, SLADE! WE'RE SAFE NOW! HE'S NOWHERE IN SIGHT!

GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! NO ONE NEAR US NOW BUT THAT BLIND GUY! WE'VE LOST 'IM FOR SURE!

C'MON, WE'LL DUCK INTO THAT SUBWAY STATION ACROSS THE STREET AND GET OFF AT PENN STATION! WE'LL BE OUTTA TOWN IN AN HOUR!

THAT'S WHAT **THEY** THINK!

HEY! DIDJA SEE HOW FAST THAT BLIND GUY PUSHED PAST US?

WHO CARES? WE GOT OUR **OWN** PROBLEMS!

BUT UNKNOWN TO THE FLEEING DUO, THEIR PROBLEMS ARE JUST **BEGINNING!** FOR, DIRECTLY **AHEAD** OF THEM...

THEIR FOOTSTEPS ARE GETTING CLOSER! I'LL JUST MAKE IT!!

GOING SOMEWHERE, BOYS?!

IT'S HIM!!

IT... IT AIN'T POSSIBLE!

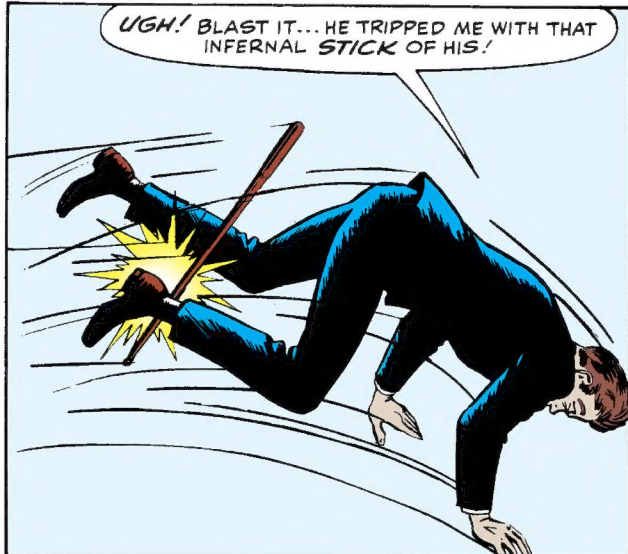
SEPARATE! HE CAN'T GET US **BOTH**!!

I WAS AFRAID THEY'D TRY THAT!

I CAN TELL BY THE UNBROKEN SOUND OF SLADE'S FOOTSTEPS, THERE'S NO ONE BETWEEN US! ... SO IT'S SAFE TO THROW MY CANE!

GOOD! HE'S TACKLING **SLADE!** THAT MEANS I'LL **ESCAPE!**

UGH! BLAST IT... HE TRIPPED ME WITH THAT INFERNAL *STICK* OF HIS!



THAT'LL SLOW HIM DOWN WHILE I GO AFTER THE *FIXER*! HE'S TOO FAR AHEAD... I NEED SOMETHING TO HELP ME CATCH HIM!

THIS WASTE - PAPER BASKET THAT I'M TOUCHING... *PERFECT!*



SECONDS LATER...

THE ROLLING STEEL IS MAKING SUCH A RACKET THAT I CAN'T HEAR HIS FOOTSTEPS... BUT I CAN EASILY DETECT THE SCENT OF HIS CIGAR!!

HE'S GONNA GET ME!!
HE'S GONNA GET ME!!



AT THAT SECOND, THE BEEFY, OVERWEIGHT, FEAR-FILLED FIGURE OF THE *FIXER* GASPS AND SLUMPS TO THE GROUND... AS HIS PANIC-STRICKEN HEART CEASES TO BEAT!!

MY HEART!!
CAN'T BREATHE!!
OH... OH...



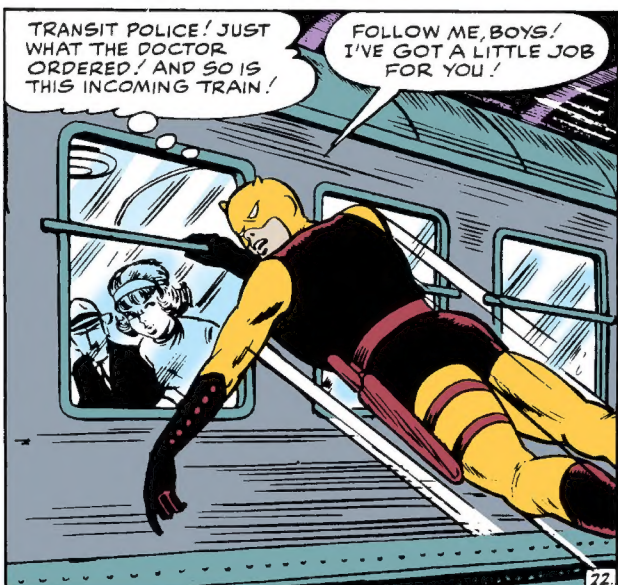
NO PULSE... NO HEARTBEAT! SEEMS LIKE A HEART ATTACK WILL SAVE THE STATE THE EXPENSE OF A TRIAL!

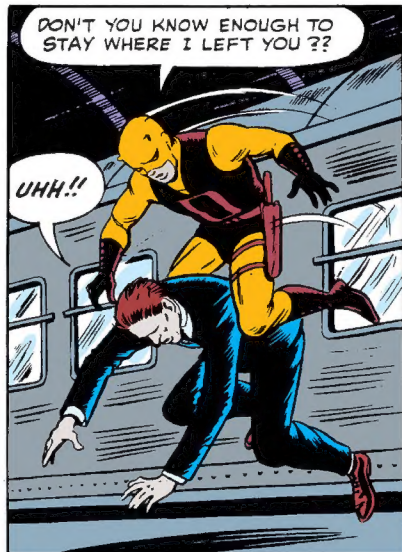
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?!



TRANSIT POLICE! JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED! AND SO IS THIS INCOMING TRAIN!

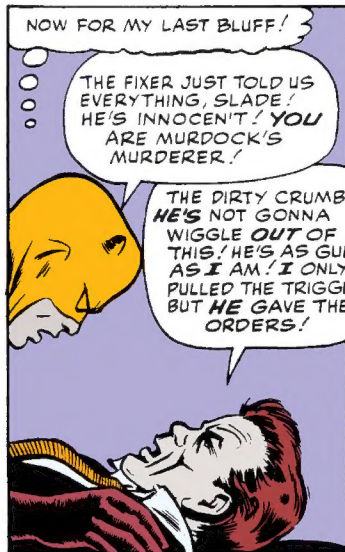
FOLLOW ME, BOYS! I'VE GOT A LITTLE JOB FOR YOU!





DON'T YOU KNOW ENOUGH TO STAY WHERE I LEFT YOU ??

UHH!!



NOW FOR MY LAST BLUFF!

THE FIXER JUST TOLD US EVERYTHING, SLADE! HE'S INNOCENT! YOU ARE MURDOCK'S MURDERER!

THE DIRTY CRUMB! HE'S NOT GONNA WIGGLE OUT OF THIS! HE'S AS GUILTY AS I AM! I ONLY PULLED THE TRIGGER.. BUT HE GAVE THE ORDERS!



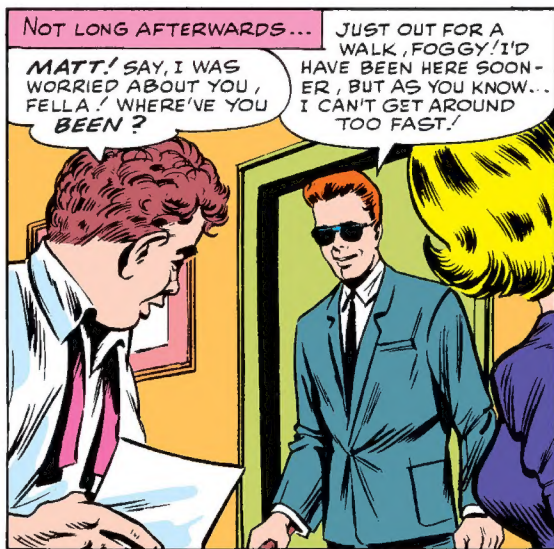
HEAR ENOUGH, BOYS??

WE SURE DID! BUT...

WAIT! WHO ARE YOU?



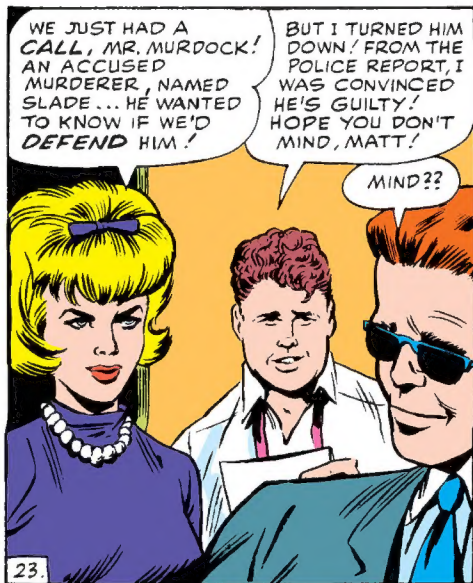
THE NAME'S DAREDEVIL ...REMEMBER IT! YOU'LL BE HEARING IT AGAIN... I PROMISE!!



NOT LONG AFTERWARDS...

MATT! SAY, I WAS WORRIED ABOUT YOU, FELLA! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?

JUST OUT FOR A WALK, FOGGY! I'D HAVE BEEN HERE SOONER, BUT AS YOU KNOW... I CAN'T GET AROUND TOO FAST!



WE JUST HAD A CALL, MR. MURDOCK! AN ACCUSED MURDERER, NAMED SLADE ... HE WANTED TO KNOW IF WE'D DEFEND HIM!

BUT I TURNED HIM DOWN! FROM THE POLICE REPORT, I WAS CONVINCED HE'S GUILTY! HOPE YOU DON'T MIND, MATT!

MIND??



NO! I DON'T MIND AT ALL! NOT A BIT! NOT ONE SINGLE BIT!

DAD, WHEREVER YOU ARE ... I KINDA HOPE YOU'RE RESTING EASIER NOW!

DON'T WASTE A MINUTE!! WE CAN'T WAIT TO HEAR WHAT YOU THINK OF DAREDEVIL!! SEND YOUR LETTERS TO DAREDEVIL, c/o STAN LEE, 3RD FLOOR, 655 MADISON AVE, N.Y.C. 21 AND IN THE MEAN-TIME, REMEMBER... THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING! WE'VE ONLY SCRATCHED THE SURFACE!! DAREDEVIL REALLY HITS HIS STRIDE IN ISH #2, WHEN HE FACES HIS FIRST SUPER-VILLAIN! DON'T MISS IT!!

D



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